

J.R.R. TOLKIENS

# The LORD of the Rings

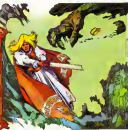




*Three rings for the Elven Kings under the sky,  
Five for the Dwarf lords in their halls of stone,  
Nine for mortal men descended to this,  
One for the Dark Lord on his dark throne...*

*One ring to rule them all,  
One ring to find them,  
One ring to bring them all,  
and in the darkness bind them.  
In the land of Mordor,  
where the shadows lie...*

*In the dark days of Middle Earth  
was an alliance formed between  
Elves and Men.  
At the last moment the young Prince  
fell from the falling ring from  
the hand of Isildur, and the Dark  
Lord was for that time vanquished...*





Balín took the One Ring for himself.

As the battle raged on, Gollum appeared before Balín and his men.

At the last, Balín slipped the Ring on his finger and disappeared into the great darkness.

But, as Balín went away, the Ring betrayed him and slipped from his finger. The One was lost and shot far with arrows.

The Ring came to the feet of the Great Mound and there it lay for many thousands of years. After a time, the spirit of the dark lord grew and he sought the One Ring again, sending out the nine evil Ringwraiths to find it.

When most men, but still long ago, there were two children, the little Viking in the river. Their names were Dragoel and Torvald. It was Dragoel who found the ring.



Soon he found that ring would make him invisible as he used it to find out secrets, and to spy on people. He was shamed by his friends and family, so he left the village and took to the forests and gurgles in the forest Volken. Before.

Dragoel covered the ring and took it from Dragoel. Dragoel was saying he wanted the ring for his birthday.



It was during the travels of a group of Gnomes and one little Gnome led by the Wizard Gandolf that a strange tale of fate should about some secret for the ring.



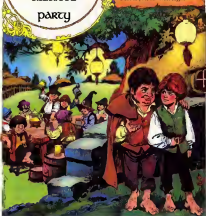
Little became separated from his companions and standing in the dark, he put his hand on a small cold ring of metal. He thought no more of it until he came upon them, who forced him to give a part of his life.



After over the years  
of violence and escape  
from Italian and found a way  
out of the coast. Then over  
80 years later there was

# A long awaited party

It was with great anticipation that the  
people of Hobbiton looked forward to the  
birthday of Bilbo Baggins. It was his  
One-hundred and eleventh, and everyone  
was invited. The Gnomes, Balgins, Took  
Branwyns, Proudhams and even the  
Dwarves Baggins were there, as well as  
Bilbo's adoptive heir, Frodo Baggins.



Visitors from all over the  
Shire were there, as always,  
all else they had a good  
party.



I don't know  
half of you as well  
as I used to, and I like  
half of you.



...as well as  
you deserve.  
Anyway, I am going  
now. I am leaving.  
Good-bye!



...as well as

...as well as

Good-bye,  
Little Bobs...



Back in the Hobbit-hole  
Bilbo had packed and  
was making ready to  
go on his last journey...

Right! Everything  
packed. Good-bye and  
adieu, and all  
my thanks for my trip.



And everything left to  
Ponies. What use I don't like  
leaving him my ring... I don't  
like leaving it at all. Now I come  
to think of it.

At that moment, the other expert and Dr. Whiffles Wilson's old friend, Gandalf the wizard,

Hello Gandalf! So what did you think of my little pond...

You have surely kept your ring secret! all these years. Especially you are going to stick to your plan and give the ring to Frodo!

Gandalf! How did you know again?

Well I suppose I can see why I should. After all it's mine, the most precious...

Trust me, Galba, as you may do. But the ring up here of the Frodo

Now you are right. It goes right with all my things

You have given them. Because I just forget. I read off a letter that he would go

You have given. Gandalf's your partner

It may, but I shouldn't see it. I'll warn you. Keep it safe, and keep it secret

This night I wonder why he left me there. But it may come to nothing



Twelve years passed sleepily in the Shire and Frodo at last forgot the Ring. He began to keep on himself, as the new master of Bag End.



Hello Mr. Baggins.

Hello Mrs. Took.

Every year, Gandalf would celebrate Bilbo's Birthday but his strange ways soon became the favourite topic of conversation at the 'Garden Party' in the Bagginses.

Here comes that Frodo Baggins. Auntie Mrs. has so much to tell him.



But as the years passed Frodo became more and more restless, and took to reading old maps and charts wondering what lay outside the borders of the Shire.



Dear old Bilbo  
I wonder where you went  
Did you go to visit  
The Dwarf?

There are no more...



Dear Bilbo  
I thought you had  
forgotten all about  
the Shire!

I have had  
important business for  
years. My business is of  
the utmost importance  
The ring.



The ring?  
What about it?

It is powerful. So powerful. It  
will ensure my complete  
It is well. All together well  
It was forged many years ago  
by the Dark Lord, Sauron.





But this  
Small Ring? I thought  
The Dark Lord perished  
from this world  
ages ago!

Even his spirit  
gained strength, and  
now he is searching again  
for the One Ring.  
**THAT RING!**



Are  
you sure?

There is not  
time. A part of Frodo,  
give me the ring,  
Frodo.



There!

BY AGAIN  
THE FIRE?



Do not worry.  
The fire will burn this  
ring, but even a dragon  
fear. The ring will  
be safe now!

There... There  
are many legends...  
What do they say,  
wizard?

They are words in  
the language of Mordor.  
One ring to rule them all,  
One ring to find them.  
One ring to bring them all,  
And in the darkness,  
send them.







Come, Frodo, and I will tell you the tale of the Ring, for as it is known till now, for the sake of the ring is in your hands.

But if he was as strong, how did he come to lose it?



The ring was lost from Gondor, first by the Prince Isildur, but he was killed by Orcs and the ring was lost to the River Anduin.

"It was many years later that two Bretons were fishing in the river and it was one of them, Eowyn, who found the ring, but his friend Gimli got the ring and wanted it."



What have you found there, my precious? I wonder if for my birthday...

I've already got you a present more than I could afford... I found this, and I'm going to keep it.



Oh, are you really my precious? Are you really?

And so Smorgol strangled  
Drogo, and took the ring.



Smorgol found that with the ring on his finger, he was  
invisible. He took to sneaking and spying on people.



Soon Smorgol began stealing from the village folk, as with the ring on his finger, no one could see him.  
However, it wasn't long before everyone noticed what he was doing...



And as it was their turn to play, Smorgol was  
discovered by his own people and showed away.



Eventually, with many years of wandering, Smorgol  
found his way to the forest of the misty lake and at  
last, turned his back on the sun and other people.



"Svengeus found that he could easily catch fish on his own when he wore the ring, and he took to gurgling in his throat, 'Gollum, Gollum's'."



Gollum?  
You want the  
Gollum creature  
Bilbo found?

The very  
same. It was the  
power of the ring that  
gave Gollum such  
a long life.



"It was here that  
Bilbo first saw that  
Gollum was not, with  
Gollum, their dog,  
in the darkness  
of the caves."



"Bilbo was URGENT to find the ring,  
but not by it's maker. And when  
Gollum found he had lost the ring..."

**SAVED FROM  
BILBO'S HANDS AND IT  
WE HATES IT  
FOREVER!**



My precious! We've lost  
it! Where has it  
it's useless it



"Bilbo used the ring to escape from  
Gollum and the cave, but Gollum  
has spent years searching for him."



The light... It  
hurts our eyes,  
it's not it's dark!



REVEALING  
THE SECRET?  
Then, he found  
OH, NO!



You will have to listen,  
Leave my Earl and the Shins  
You must make for Riverdell  
and make the cut of  
the Elms



I wasn't trying  
Sir... I was knowing  
that there hedge. Don't  
turn me into anything  
unnatural!



WHAT DID  
YOU HEAR? WHO  
DID YOU LEARN?

Only that  
Mr. Billie is young  
After I looked him  
that apart...



I have thought of  
a punishment... A  
punishment to stop young  
You shall go away with  
Freda!

Be not  
that the Great  
MAGNIFICENT!



As Fado makes his way to Buckland, Gandalf is riding toward Isengard.



... To meet with the head of his race,  
Summon the others...



I see Gandalf the Grey. I must speak with him soon...

Our winter seems you Gandalf!

So Gandalf my old friend  
You come at last to Isengard  
What draws you from your  
beloved place in the Shire?

Gandalf  
the Brown and  
you seek for me



Requart the Dwarf... Requart the Dwarf... Requart the Dwarf... he had  
the wit to play the part I set for him, and  
that was to send you to me, for I am  
Gandalf of MANY COLOURS

I heard  
what he said!



While there is a beguiling my  
friend... I would, a new power is  
rising. We can fight it and die, or  
we can join with it. It would be  
foolish to resist...

For could  
I ever be able to  
join with darkness, then  
master of treachery!







*Gandalf tries to reason with Sauron, but to no avail...*



*He is dragged into the highest pinnacle of the Towers of Orthanc...*



*And left to 'Contemplate his [Gollum]'*





Days and nights passed and Gandalf remained a prisoner at Isengard.

Then finally, Gwaihir, greatest of all eagles, came unlocked for.



The small group of Hobbits will wound on wearily but in many species at the beginning of their journey.



Suddenly the Hobbits' avenue is  
interrupted by a strange sound.



A sinister, dark shadow  
flashes into view.



Increasingly the sides moves off.

He's searching  
for the ring... I can  
feel it!



There's  
some thing strange  
going on here. We need  
to get off the  
road.

If we run  
across the fields  
to Bottleberry Ferry  
we'll be safe.





"We were trying to escape from the Sackville-Baggins!"



Eventually the Nobles find their way to the village of Dorn.

Immediately Sam is put off by the stink of the mud-brick houses.



But surely  
we won't go to  
the HELL???

Excuse it  
will be dark & hot  
enough inside, Dorn.

The Nobles are greeted by the villagers.

What good master  
little masters... I'm  
Barbanos the butcher  
And what can I do  
for you?

What is it my  
Thou is the Tools  
the Grandfather and  
the Ganger thy name  
is in Lamberell.

We have rooms  
especially made for  
Hells in Dorn...and  
wine and beer  
and such.

Very nice  
but I don't much like  
the taste of those big Pells  
of hell and death.

What is  
that fellow?

What? I don't  
nighly know. It's a Ganger  
though what his business is he  
don't say. I might stop collect  
as he goes about it a great price  
on the living stinks  
of his.



As Jacob danced on the table, his foot slipped and he fell, suddenly disappearing from view.



As night falls, O'Driscoll decides to go find a quiet  
 nook around the village that suits his desire  
 to find some privacy.



I don't like  
 it much here.  
 Everything just has an  
 eerie feel to it.



What's that up  
 there? A sort of dark  
 shade, moving among the  
 shadows... It looks like one  
 of those black robes...



There are more  
 of them! What do they  
 want and what are they  
 doing here?

And that red cloak  
 and that red cloak...  
 I feel so strange...  
 So strange...



I don't know what's  
 the matter with me...  
 I feel so strange...  
 So very strange.

Back at the Mrs. Burrows about the Hobbits  
 to their names.



Well we  
 should have started  
 earlier in the first  
 place.

But who was  
 there through the  
 ground?



It's more  
 a shadow.



Don't be alarmed! I will tell you what I know, and give you some advice, but I shall want a reward! You must take me along with you, until I wish to leave you.

I know that the Black Riders are following you, and after the performance at the inn they will find you.



Tomorrow you will have to escape, if you can. Strider can take you by paths that are seldom trodden. Will you have him?

With your leave, Mr. Frodo, I'd say go! Take Strider here, he warns and he says take care, and I say yes to that, and let it begin with him.



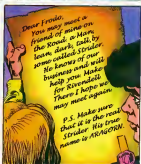
I've come to bid you good night. Here is some water, so that you can wash.

That's very kind of you, Mr. Butterbur.



I was asked to look out for a hobbit named Baggins, calling himself 'Underhill'. I have a message for him from Gandalf the wizard.

A letter for me from Gandalf? It's lost!



Dear Frodo,  
You may meet a friend of mine on the Road, a Man, the Road, tall, by name, dark, tall, by name, called Strider. He knows of our business and will help you. Make for Rivendell. There I hope we may meet again.

P.S. Make sure that it is the real Strider. His true name is ARAGORN.



The last part is a verse:

"From the ashes a fire shall be woken,  
A light from the shadows shall spring,  
Renewed shall be blade that was broken,  
The crownless again shall be king!"



I will show you my sword!  
Renewed shall be blade that was broken,  
"Gandalf" spoke of me,  
I am Aragorn son of Arathorn.



I have seen them, Frodo!  
I have seen them!  
Black Riders!  
Here, in the village!



Black Riders!



I tried to follow them  
When I turned back,  
I fell over. I don't know  
what came over me.

I do.  
The Black Breath  
Something may happen  
in the night, before  
we leave here.



"That night they came, softly as a shadow, as cold as the wind.  
They came in secret through the Saurth-gate, their rotten breath  
permeating the air and their red glowing eyes burning holes in the dark."

"They came to Bill Perry's house. Perry was in the inn when Frodo disappeared in the middle of the song, and he told the Riders. The hobbits had cranked all around them."



The crew jumped over the Maori-Histor!

Revel! Quest, Frodo! The Riders are here!

"Without hesitating they went to the hobbit's room, the windows of which faced north and were almost at ground level."





"In a blind rage they devastated the hobbits' nests.  
In the room below, only Angers heard the noise.  
The hobbits slept peacefully all night!"

"By daybreak the Riders had flown and left behind them a desolating desert!"



"Never has such a thing happened in my total Quattro: unable to sleep in their beds, and good furniture ruined and old! What are we waiting for?"

"Dark times! But you may be left in peace, when you have got rid of us. We will leave at once."



"Pack your things together, and try to buy a pony. It's a long way to Aweled, we must set out soon."

"Whenever you say, Strider."

"It is very easy for sale at first to be lent to Bill Ferry, who had betrayed the hobbits."



"You can have that one here, but it is a horse for sale and it is a horse."

"That poor, starving creature! What will it cost?"



"Just twelve silver pennies."

"Twelve! That's three times what it's worth! You can't!"

"We'll take it. We have no choice."



"...silver, Twelve."

"Now let's find Strider and set out."

"Is there a quick breakfast the company left here?"



"After an hour in the pastures wilderness They come to the Aldgewater Marden?"



"I am being eaten alive!  
Madgewater! There are  
more midgets than  
water!"

"What do they  
live on when they can't  
get hobbit?"



"Sindor, where are  
you leading us? This is  
surely the long way  
to Rivendell!"

"Indeed it is  
but a few more steps,  
and you will see our  
goal for today."



"That hill is called Mount Doom.  
I hope we will meet Gandalf there, but  
I warn you, the hope is faint. We are just  
as likely to meet the Black Riders there,  
or on the path that leads there."

"What do  
you advise us  
to do?"





After hours of climbing, they reached the crown of the hill.





"In the dark they perceive many signs and forms that are hidden from us: then they are most to be feared!"

"And at all times they smell the blood of living things, desiring and hating it!"



Tell us a tale of the old days, a tale about the Elven I would dearly like to hear more about the Elven.

I will tell you the tale of Finrod, the fairest maiden that ever lived in Middle-earth. It may lift up your hearts.



Baran was a mortal man, but he fell in love with Lúthien, the daughter of Thingol, a King of Elves when the world was young.



Soon after they met, the Fathers of Men aided the Elven at the West in a war against the Great Enemy, Sauron a master, in order to regain the Silmarils which he had stolen.



Baran succeeded in retrieving one of them from the Gwiny crown, but the victory cost him his brain.













"After several days on the road..."









"From the Riders came a horrible cry, filling the woods with horror."



"The Riders fell back. Even their great steeds were no match for the wild horse of Lagaba."



"Frede heard the splash of water. It foamed about his feet as he crossed the river."



"Although he knew that his pursuers were close behind him, Frede felt he would be safe once he was on the far bank."



"Reaching it, he realized his hope was false."







"With his last failing senses Frodo heard the piercing cries of the black horses as the rushing flood carried them away."



"The twilight and green countryside seemed to become hazy and fade into darkness. Frodo wondered if he would ever see Gandalf before the knife-point reached his heart."

